

I was so busy, see
So busy that Death couldn't be with me
He tried to make an appointment
(But my mom canceled it for me)
Then he tried to surprise me
(But my car had just burst into flames and I couldn't pay him
any attention)
A might bit exasperated now, he sent a doe to speak with me
(But I had to swerve around her because I was running late and
had no time to stop)
What about me could it be?
Death, my love, it just was never meant to be between thee and
me

TOO BUSY

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